

MARVEL
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MARVEL TEAM-UP

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN

AND

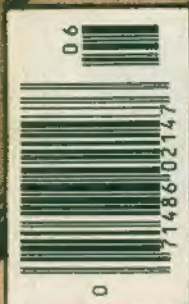
THOR



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THE
MARVEL
BULLPEN
PROUDLY
PRESENTS
THIS MONTH'S
**OUTSTANDING
ACHIEVEMENT
IN COMICS
ART!**

**WHEN
WALKS
THE
LIVING
MONOLITH!**



Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

SPIDEY AND THOR--TOGETHER!

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AYE, HUMANS--**FLIE** BEFORE THE IRRESISTABLE MIGHT OF ONE WHO IS THE PERSONIFICATION OF HORUS AND OSIRIS--

--LEST I CRUSH YOU BENEATH MY HEEL LIKE THE INSECTS YOU ARE!

HE CAN DO IT, TOO!

FIVE MINUTES AGO, WHEN HE WAS JUST ANOTHER HYPER-ACTIVE SUPER-VILLAIN, I COULD HAVE HANDLED HIM.



BUT NOW THAT HE'S ABSORBED HAVOK'S COSMIC POWER-- TRANSFORMED HIMSELF INTO SOME KIND OF LIVING GOD-- I HAVEN'T A PRAYER.

GOTTA KEEP HIM OCCUPIED, THOUGH--

--GIVE THAT CROWD TIME TO SCATTER...



HEY, TIN-TOP, YOU CAN'T STOMP WHAT YOU CAN'T SEE!

SHEESH! GRAVE-A WEBBING AND HE TORE IT LIKE IT WAS TISSUE PAPER.

INSOLENT ARACHNID-- THIS TIME YOU GO TOO FAR!

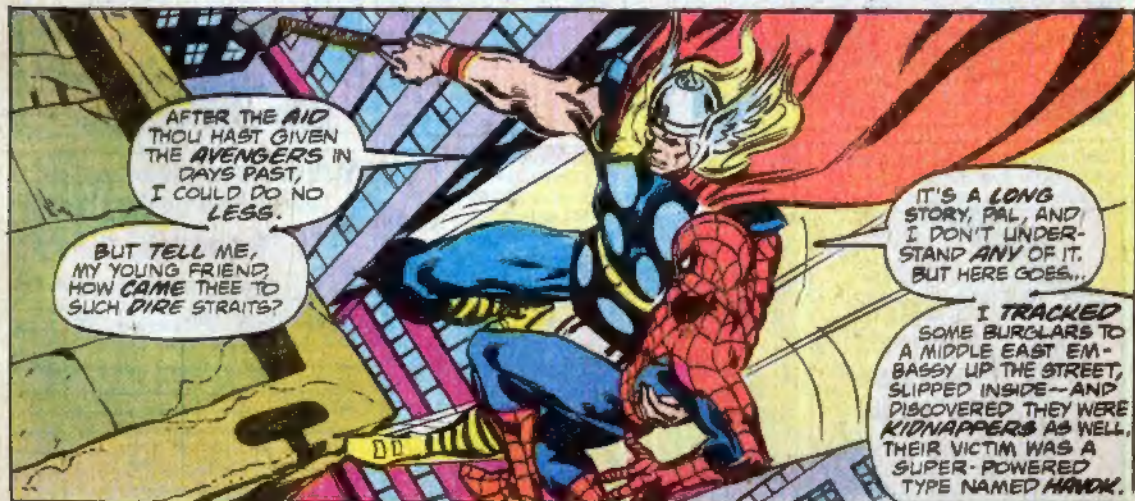
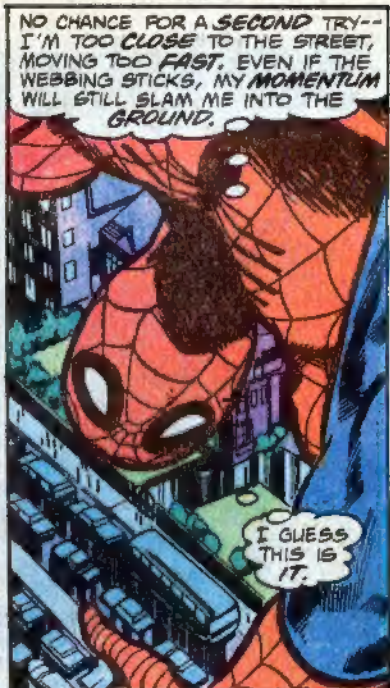


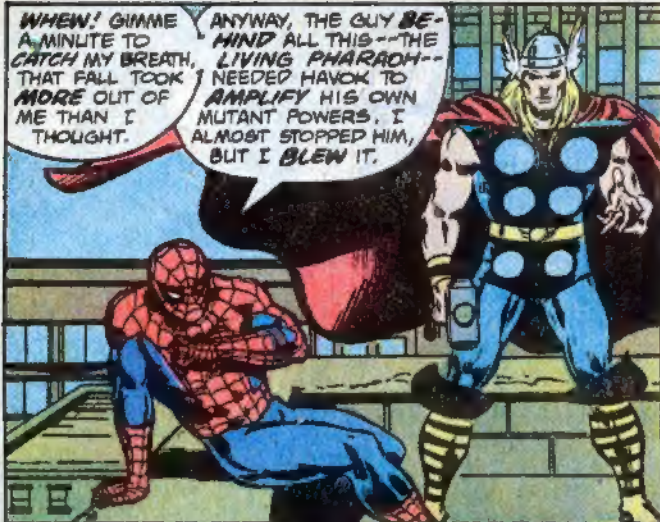
DOES THAT MEAN YOU'RE MAD AT ME?

I HAVE SUFFERED YOUR TAUNTS LONG ENOUGH, MORTAL. NOW YOU WILL PAY FOR THEM--

--WITH YOUR MISERABLE LIFE!!







WHEN! GIMME
A MINUTE TO
CATCH MY BREATH,
THAT FELL TOOK
MORE OUT OF
ME THAN I
THOUGHT.

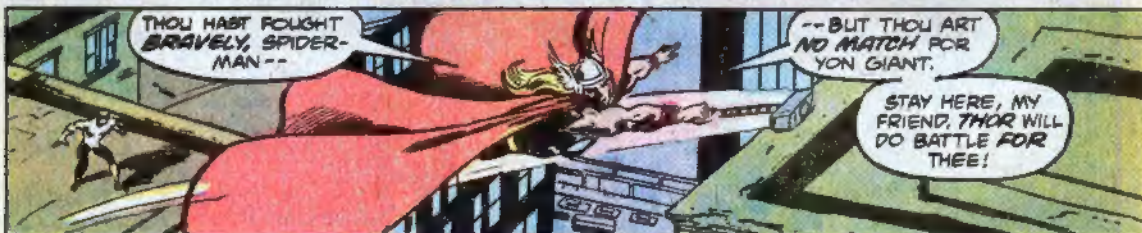
ANYWAY, THE GUY BE-
HIND ALL THIS--THE
LIVING PHARAOH--
NEEDED HAVOK TO
AMPLIFY HIS OWN
MUTANT POWERS. I
ALMOST STOPPED HIM,
BUT I BLEW IT.



AND THE
PHARAOH
WAS TRANS-
FORMED--

--INTO THE LIVING
MONOLITH.*
PRETTY IMPRES-
SIVE, HUH? AND
FROM THE LOOKS
OF IT, HE'S STILL
GROWING.

*LAST ISH--JIM.



THOU HAST FOUGHT
BRAVELY, SPIDER-
MAN--

--BUT THOU ART
NO MATCH FOR
YON GIANT.

STAY HERE, MY
FRIEND. THOR WILL
DO BATTLE FOR
THEE!



UNAWARE OF
THE THUNDER
GOD'S AP-
PROACH...

...THE MONO-
LITH MAKES
HIS WAY
DOWN A
FIFTH AVENUE...

...THAT'S JUST
BEGINN TO
FILL WITH
RUSH-HOUR
TRAFFIC.



IT COULD HAVE BEEN A
MASSACRE...

HARLEY--
OH MY GOD,
HARLEY!
THAT
FOOT!

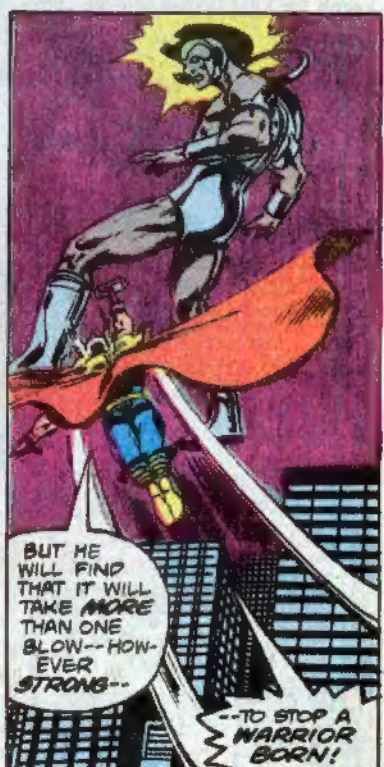
WE'RE
PINNED
BY THE CARS
AROUND US,
CISSEY! WE
CAN'T GET
OUT!



BAH! ONLY
MORTALS
ARE FORCED
TO WALK THE
EARTH.

A GOD
MAY
WALK
THE
SKY

HARLEY,
HE--HE'S
RISING UP
INTO THE AIR!



A GLUTTON FOR PUNISHMENT, EH, LITTLE MAN?
ARE YOU FOOL ENOUGH TO THINK YOUR HAMMER
IS A MATCH FOR ONE WHO WIELDS--THE POWER!

I DRAW MY
STRENGTH FROM THE
PRIMAL FABRIC
OF THE UNIVERSE IT-
SELF. CAN YOU SAY
THE SAME?

I SENSE
TRUTH IN
HIS WORDS.

MY MYSTIC
MALLET, *MIJOLNIR*,
DEFLECTS HIS
ENERGY BLASTS
--BUT ONLY JUST.
AND HIS POWER
INCREASES
WITH EVERY PAS-
SING SECOND.

MAN, I HAVEN'T FELT SO
USELESS SINCE THE THING
AND I HELPED THE AVENGERS
BEAT *THANOS*.+ AND IT'S A
FEELING I DON'T LIKE.

* TWO-IN-ONE
ANNUAL # 2
--JIM.

OKAY, SO WHAT IF I
HAVEN'T GOT THE MUSCLE TO
HOLD MY OWN IN THIS FIGHT?!

I STILL HAVE
A BRAIN! HOW
'BOUT I TRY
USING IT FOR
ONCE?

I MIGHT
SURPRISE
EVERYONE. *CRYSTAL COFFIN* TIN-
TOP'S GOONS DUMPED HIM
INTO. IF I REMEMBER
WHAT THEY SAID--

--THAT CASING IS
THE KEY TO THE
MONOLITH'S POWER.

THE ANKH AROUND
HAVOK'S NECK KEEPS
HIM PARALYZED--

--WHILE
THE CASING
ABSORBS
HIS COSMIC
ENERGY AND
BROAD-
CASTS IT
TO THE
MONOLITH.

SO, LOGICALLY, IF WE
ZAP THE CASING, TIN-
TOP'S POWER GOES--
PHEFFT!

THOR!
HEY,
THOR!

FREE THE KID
IN THE COFFIN,
AND THE MONO-
LITH'S BEATEN!



AS THOU WISHEST, SPIDER-MAN!

'TIS NOT A STRATAGEM WHOLLY TO MY LIKING-- BUT IF 'TWILL REPEAL OUR ROE BEFORE ANY INNOCENTS ARE HARMED--

--THE SON OF ODIN WILL TAKE THY ADVICE.

MY HAMMER IS THROWN! IN ANOTHER INSTANT, YON CRYSTAL CASEMENT WILL BE SHATTERED!



BENIGHTED SIMPLETON! THAT'S THE WORST THING YOU COULD HAVE DONE!

THE CASE IS BOOBY-TRAPPED. IF YOU SMASH IT, THE BOY WILL DIE--

--AND HIS UNIVERSE-SHAKING POWER WILL BE MINE FOREVER!

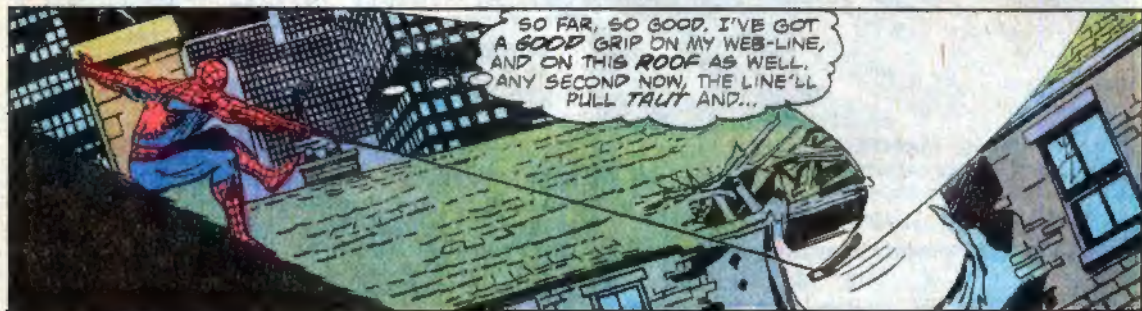


BLAST! THIS DAY'S BEEN KICKING ME IN THE BUTT SINCE IT BEGAN!

EVERY TIME I TRY SOMETHING, IT BACKFIRES.

GOTTA SNAG GOLDY'S HAMMER, TRY TO TURN IT--!

THWIP!

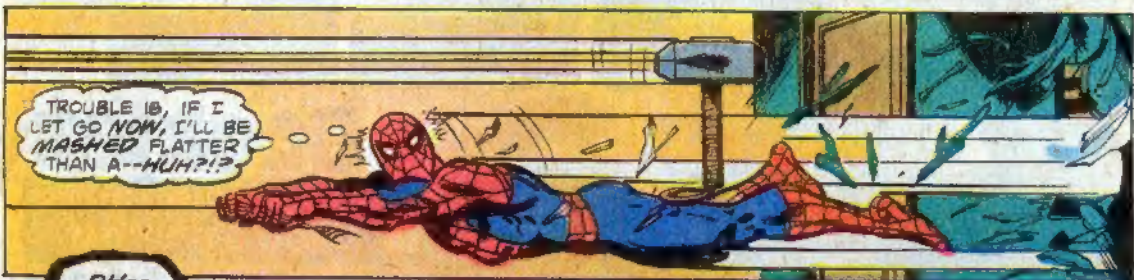


SO FAR, SO GOOD. I'VE GOT A GOOD GRIP ON MY WEB-LINE, AND ON THIS ROOF AS WELL, ANY SECOND NOW, THE LINE'LL PULL TAUT AND...



YIKES!

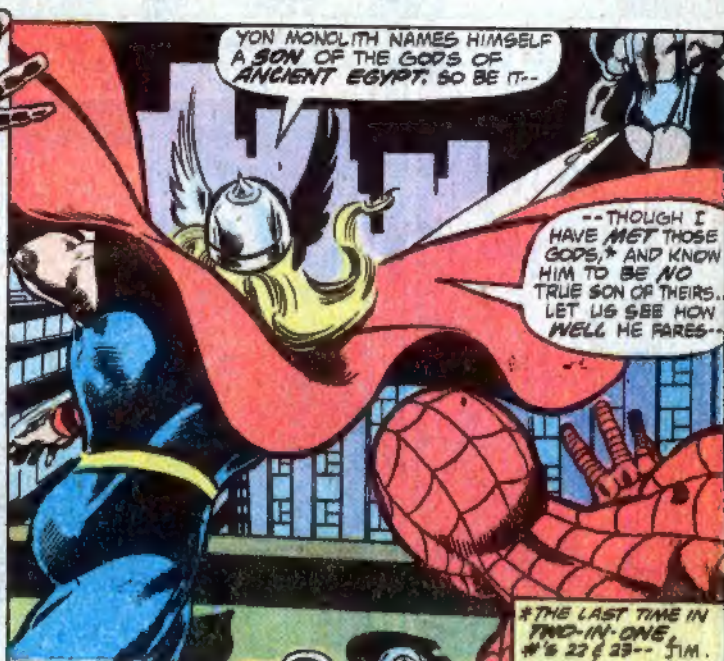
SPRAKT!





BUT IN TURNING HIS BACK UPON THE GOD OF THUNDER, HE HATH MADE A FATAL MISTAKE.

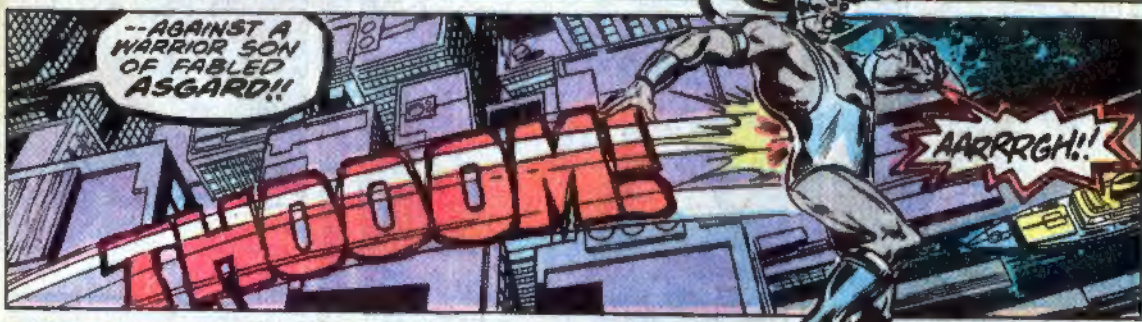
I AM FAR FROM BEATEN, MORTAL.



YON MONOLITH NAMES HIMSELF A SON OF THE GODS OF ANCIENT EGYPT, SO BE IT--

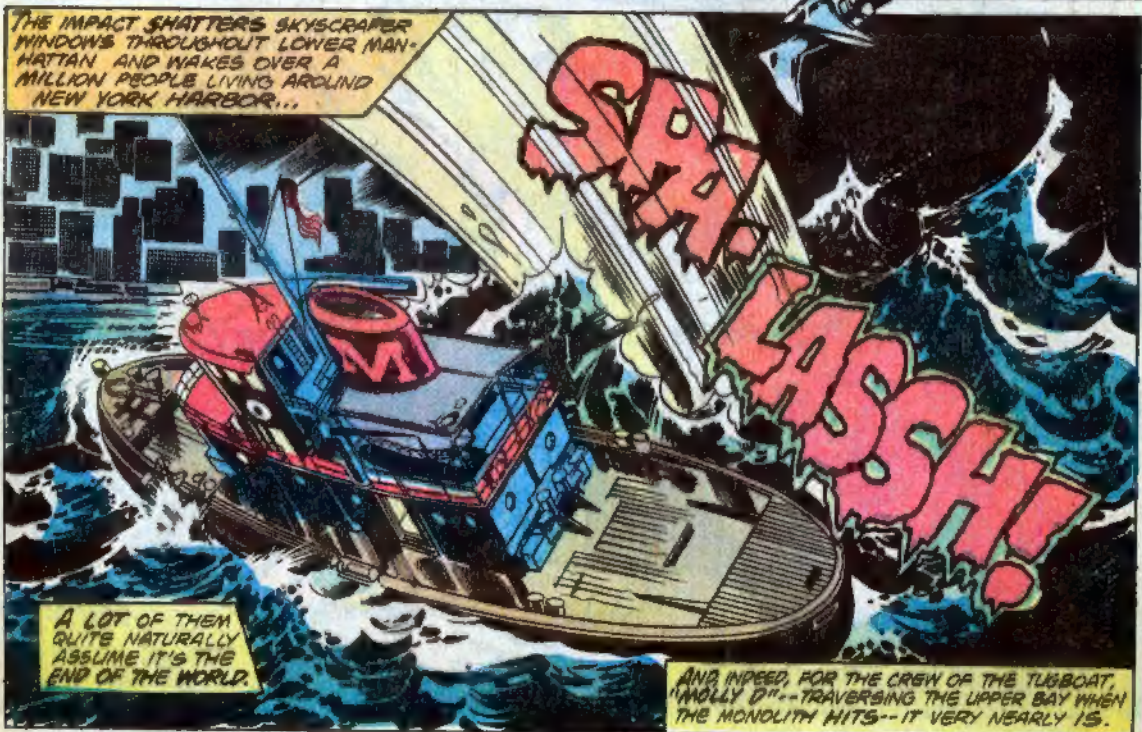
--THOUGH I HAVE MET THOSE GODS,* AND KNOW HIM TO BE NO TRUE SON OF THEIRS. LET US SEE HOW WELL HE FARES--

*THE LAST TIME IN TWO-IN-ONE, #16 22 & 23-- JIM.



--AGAINST A WARRIOR SON OF FABLED ASGARD!!

AARRRGH!!



THE IMPACT SHATTERS SKYSCRAPER WINDOWS THROUGHOUT LOWER MANHATTAN AND WAKES OVER A MILLION PEOPLE LIVING AROUND NEW YORK HARBOR...

A LOT OF THEM QUITE NATURALLY ASSUME IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD.

AND INDEED, FOR THE CREW OF THE TUGBOAT, "MOLLY D"--TRAVERSING THE UPPER BAY WHEN THE MONOLITH HITS--IT VERY NEARLY IS.

ODIN'S BLOOD, I DID NOT SEE THE MORTAL SEA-CRAFT TILL AFTER I HAD STRUCK!

THOR, WHAT--?!

I HAVE UNWITTINGLY ENDANGERED YON VESSEL. I MUST GO QUICKLY TO ITS AID, BEFORE THE MOND-LITH RECOVERS!

THOR MOVES FAST ACROSS THE EARLY MORNING SKY, BUT NOT QUITE FAST ENOUGH...

...AS THE MOLLY D" SUDDENLY STOPS DEAD IN HER TRACKS.

LOAD O' MERCY--SOME-THIN'S GRABBED US FORE-AN' AFT!

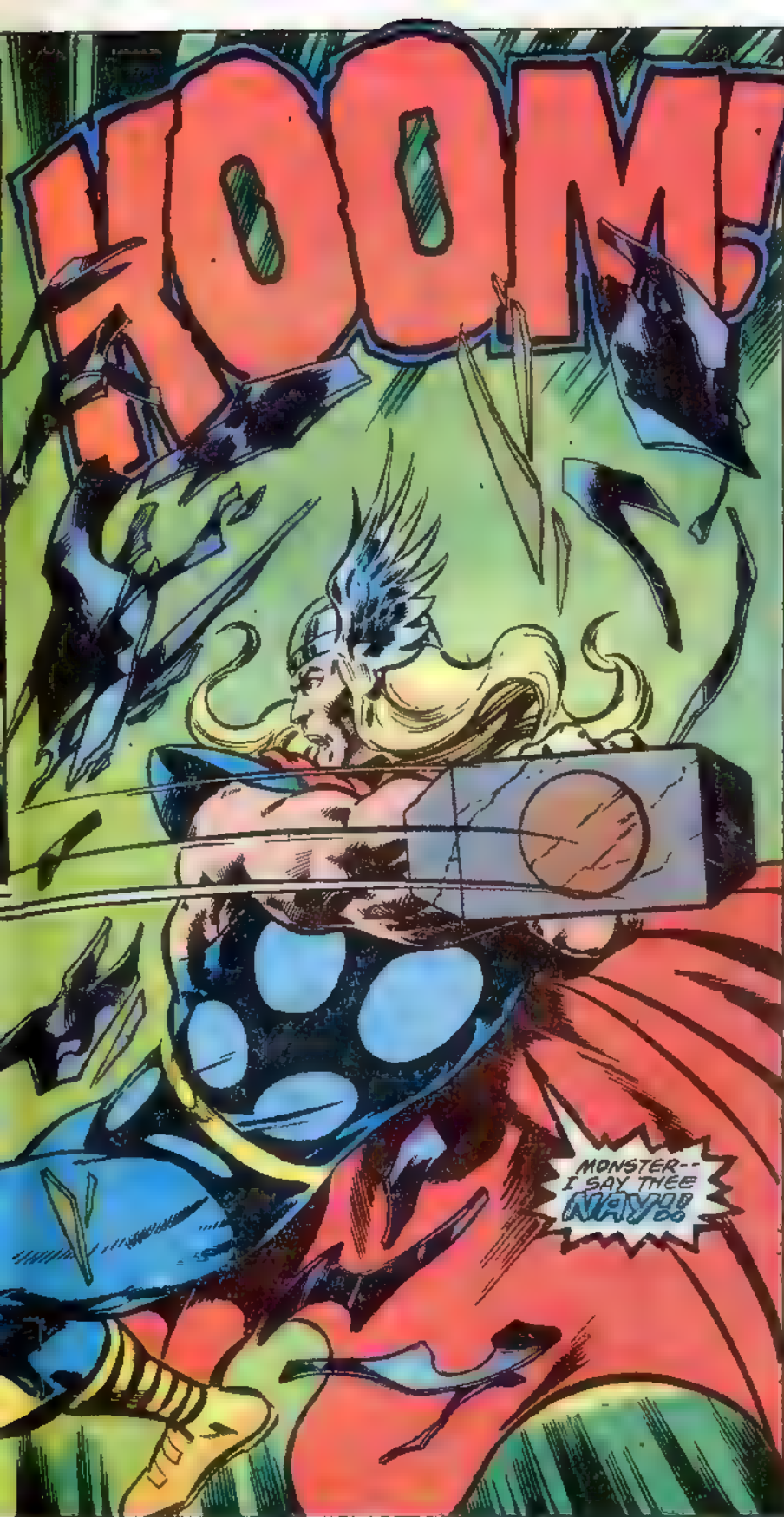
BAIL OUT, YOU MEN! ABANDON SHIP!

MIRACULOUSLY, THE ENTIRE CREW MAKES IT OVER THE SIDE IN TIME...

YOU! HAVE CAUSED ME PAIN, AVENGER--

BY THE NORN, HE HOLDS YON VESSEL AS IF 'TWERE BUT A TOY!

--AND FOR THAT CRIME, THE PENALTY IS... DEATH!!



NO MORE WILL INNOCENTS
BE PLACED AT HAZARD BY
OUR BATTLE--I WILL CRE-
ATE A BREEZE TO PUSH
THE TUG-BOAT CREW TO-
WARDS THE SHORE--

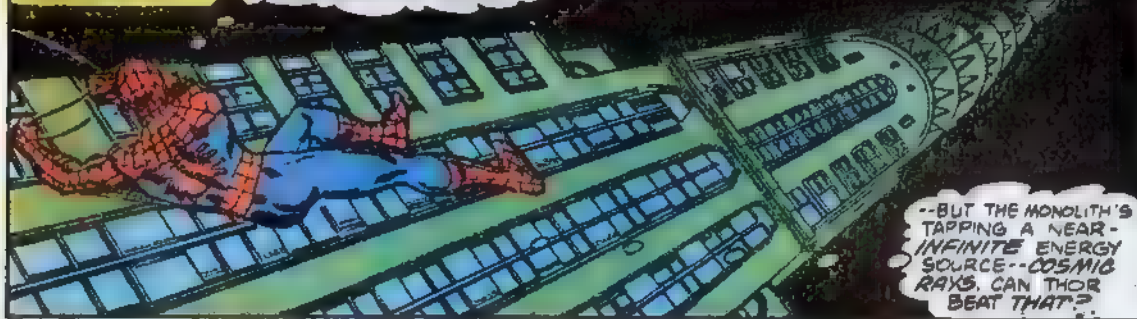
--AND THEN I WILL
CREATE A TEMPEST
SUCH AS THIS WORLD
HATH NEVER SEEN!!



RISE, YE
WINDS, IN THE
NAME OF HIM
WHO IS THY
MASTER--

--AND TEACH
THIS ARRANT
KNAVE WHICH
OF US IS
TRULY WORTHY OF
THE TITLE--**GOD!!**

MEANWHILE, A FEW MILES UPTOWN... THOR'S TOSSING SOME PRETTY IMPRESSIVE SHOTS--



--BUT THE MONOLITH'S TAPPING A NEAR-INFINITE ENERGY SOURCE--COSMIC RAYS. CAN THOR BEAT THAT?

I DUNNO...MAYBE HE CAN! AFTER ALL, WHAT THE HECK DO I KNOW ABOUT GODS?!

SHBESH! I'M JUST SPINNING MY WHEELS--I NEED TO KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING!

MARTHA, WILL YOU PLEASE HURRY?!



IN A MINUTE, GEORGE.

EXCUSE ME, FOLKS. I'M SPIDER-MAN, YOUR...UH, FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SUPER-HERO--AND I NEED TO USE THOSE BINOCULARS REAL BAD.

DO YOU MIND?

UH... UH...

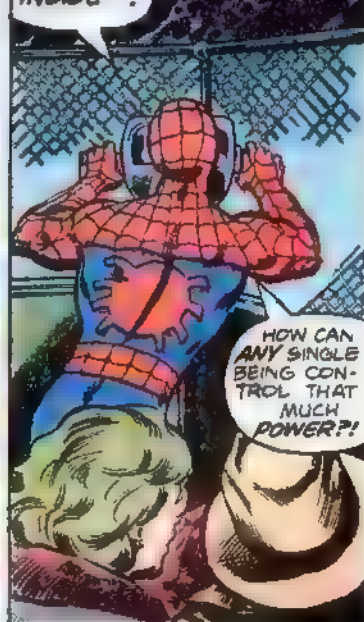
WE MOST CERTAINLY DO. I PAID GOOD MON--!



MARTHA, FOR PITY'S SAKE, SHUT UP AND GIVE THE MAN WHAT HE WANTS!

THOR'S PULLED OUT ALL THE STOPS ALL RIGHT. IT'S...INCREDIBLE--A HURRICANE BARELY A HALF-MILE WIDE, AND OUTSIDE OF IT, EVERYTHING'S AS CALM AS COULD BE.

BUT... INSIDE--!

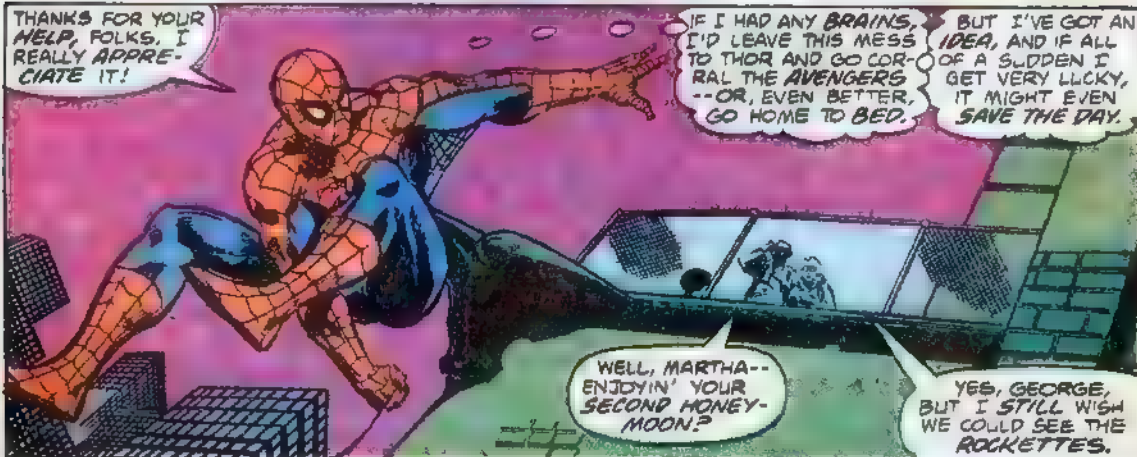


HOW CAN ANY SINGLE BEING CONTROL THAT MUCH POWER?!

THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, FOLKS. I REALLY APPRECIATE IT!

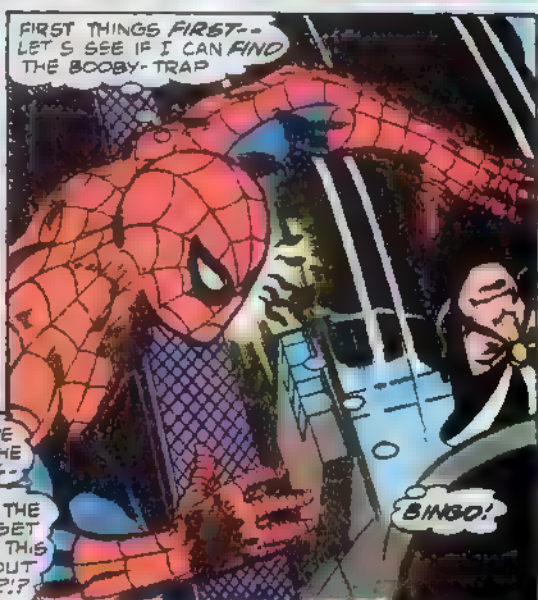
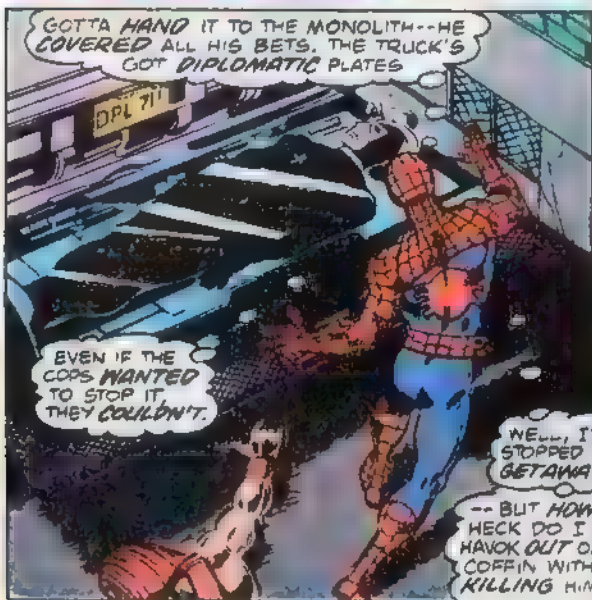
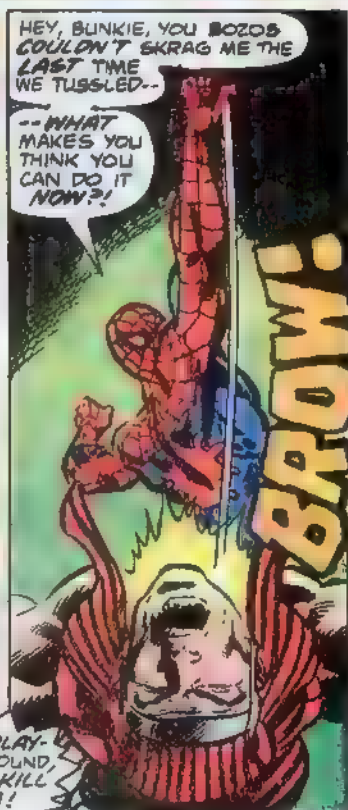
IF I HAD ANY BRAINS, I'D LEAVE THIS MESS TO THOR AND GO CORRAL THE AVENGERS --OR, EVEN BETTER, GO HOME TO BED.

BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA, AND IF ALL OF A SUDDEN I GET VERY LUCKY, IT MIGHT EVEN SAVE THE DAY.



WELL, MARTHA-- ENJOYIN' YOUR SECOND MONEY-MOON?

YES, GEORGE, BUT I STILL WISH WE COULD SEE THE ROCKETTES.



AT THAT MOMENT, FAR TO THE SOUTH, THOR SEEMS TO BE HOLDING HIS OWN.

HE EXPECTED TO BE WINNING.

WHAT MADNESS IS THIS--?!

THE GIANT STAGGERS UNDER MY LIGHTNING BOLTS, YET HE DOOTH NOT FALL!

AGAIN, I AM FORCED TO PUSH MY POWERS TO THEIR LIMITS MERELY TO KEEP THE VARLET AT BAY.

THE STRAIN IS BEGINNING TO TELL. EVEN AS MINE IMMORTAL SINEWS FALL PREY TO FATIGUE--

--THE MONOLITH REMAINS AS STRONG AS EVER!

I HAVE TAKEN YOUR MEASURE, ASSGARDIAN--

--AND I HAVE FOUND YOU WANTING!

YOU CLAIM TO COMMAND THE ELEMENTS--

ZOUNDS!

--BUT I COMMAND THE COSMIC POWERS-- AND I WILL BE TRIUMPHANT!!

BUT, BACK AT THE EMBASSY...



...SOME KIND OF SOPHISTICATED CONTROL UNIT. BUT IT'S LIKE NOTHING I'VE SEEN BEFORE.

THREE MAIN CIRCUITS+BREAKING THE RIGHT WIRE SHOULD FREE HAVOK... BUT WHICH ONE TURNS THIS THING OFF...

...AND WHICH ONE BLOWS IT UP!?



I'LL TRY THIS ONE FIRST.

TINGLES. I'D BETTER LEAVE IT ALONE.

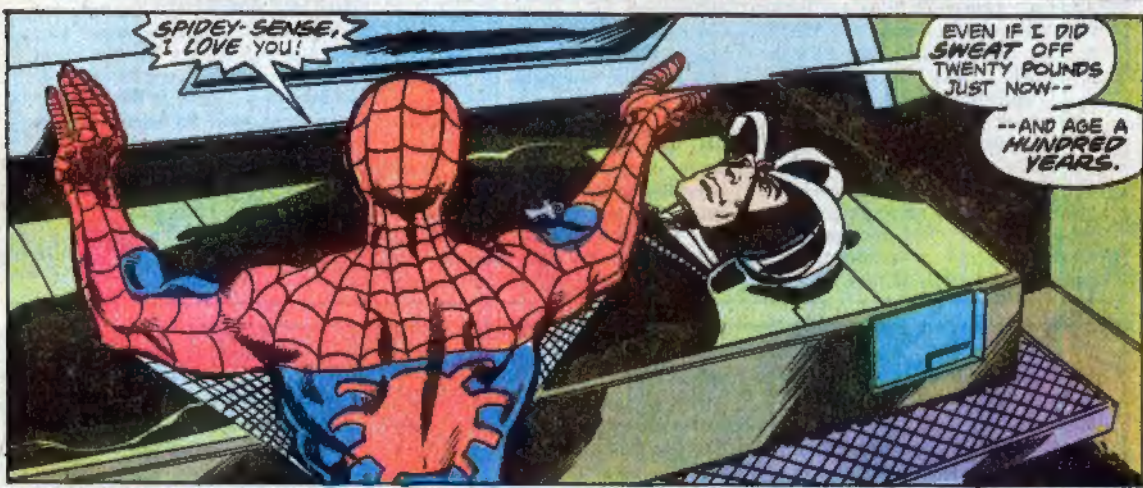


SAME GOES FOR NUMBER TWO.



GREEN LIGHT FOR THE THIRD--HERE GOES NOTHING!

IF I'M WRONG, HAVOK, I'M SORRY.



SPIDEY-SENSE, I LOVE YOU!

EVEN IF I DID SWEAT OFF TWENTY POUNDS JUST NOW--

--AND AGE A HUNDRED YEARS.



HANG ON, PAL. I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF HERE IN A JIFFY.



THRAAOW!

WOW.

ANY SECOND NOW, TIN-TOP, YOU'RE GONNA GET THE SURPRISE OF YOUR LIFE. AN' I WISH I COULD BE THERE TO SEE IT HAPPEN.

I AM POWER
INCARNATE,
AND...AND I...

...FEEL SO...STRANGE...
BODY TORN APART WITHIN...
DON'T...UNDERSTAND...



IN HIS DIS-
TRESS, THE GIANT
HATH FORGOTTEN
ABOUT ME. I
SHALL USE THIS
BOON TO GOOD
ADVANTAGE--

--AND DELIVER A BLOW
THAT WILL SHAKE MIDGARD
TO THE VERY CORE OF--
BY THE REALM
ETERNAL!

THE
MONOLITH
HATH
VANISHED!



DO TH THE VILLAIN
THINK TO ESCAPE
ME?!? IF SO, HE'LL
NOT SUCCEED.

WINDS OF EARTH, HEED
THY MASTER'S VOICE!
CALM THY FURY--

--AND
LET THIS
TEMPEST
CEASE!!

AND, WITHIN SECONDS,
THE HURRICANE DOES
JUST THAT.

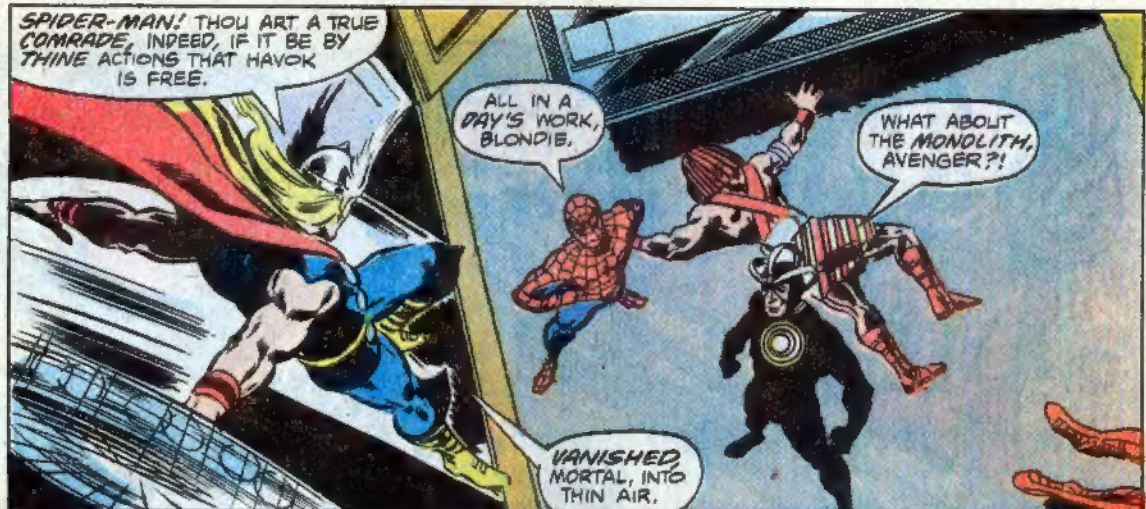
THE COAST GUARD HATH
RESCUED THE CREW OF
THE CRAFT THE MONOLITH
DESTROYED.

YET, THOUGH I HAVE
SCoured THE HARBOR
WITH THE CARE AND SKILL
OF HEIMDALL, THE VILLAIN
HIMSELF REMAINS NOWHERE
TO BE FOUND.



IT GRIEVES ME
TO ADMIT IT, BUT I
FEAR HE HATH ES-
CAPED, AND I CAN
WASTE NO MORE TIME IN
FUTILE SEARCHING.

I MUST RETURN TO
THE YOUTH, HAVOK, TO MAKE
SURE THAT HE IS ALIVE
AND UNHARMED.



NEXT AS CHRIS AND JOHN TAKE TIME OFF TO BEGIN THE NEW MONTHLY X-MEN, A BRAND NEW CREATIVE TEAM BRINGS YOU SPIDER-MAN AND THE FALCON IN--

DEATHGARDEN!